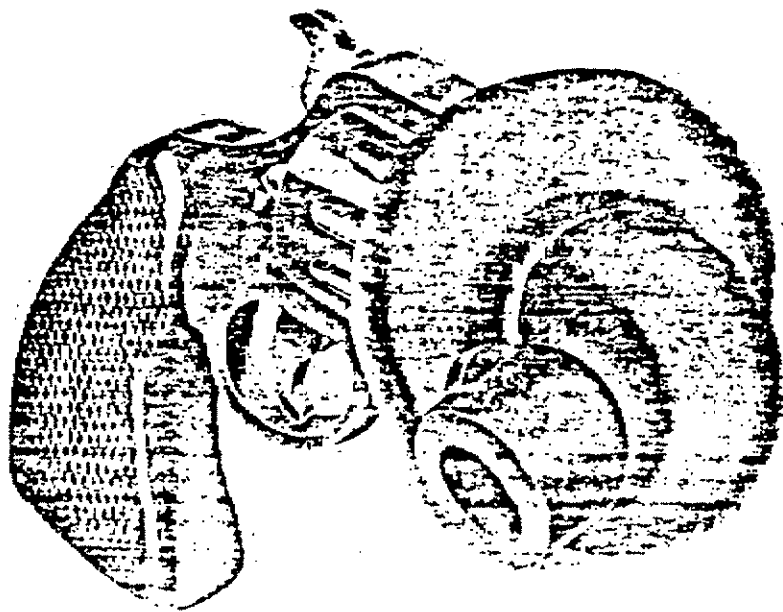


PARAMOUNT TELEVISION PRODUCTIONS

POLICE SQUAD I



POLICE SQUAD!

"A Substantial Gift"

(The Broken Promise)

By

Jim Abrahams, David Zucker, Jerry Zucker

SHOOTING SCRIPT

November 24, 1981
REPLICATED BY

POLICE SQUAD

"A Substantial Gift"

(The Broken Promise)

1 EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT 1

THE CAMERA is behind a flashing bubble on a squad car as it races along the street.

RACY HIP JAZZ SCORE

TITLE ZOOMS UP: POLICE SQUAD!

ANNOUNCER
Police Squad.

CLOSE SHOT of front end of squad car zooming around a corner.

2 EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - NIGHT 2

An unmarked police car zooms around a corner and squeals to a stop. Leslie Nielsen emerges. He is shot at and returns the fire.

ANNOUNCER
Starring Leslie Nielsen.

SUPERIMPOSE: Starring Leslie Nielsen.

3 INT. POLICE SQUAD - DAY 3

Ed Hocken enters the Police Squad room, takes a few steps, and a submachine gun opens up, pulverizing the room. Everything gets shot up. One detective in the background jumps out of a window. Another detective jumps out of frame, while another detective flies over the railing. A mother sitting on a bench throws her baby (which is very discreetly covered in a blanket) into the air while Hocken kicks over a desk for cover, pulls a gun, and fires back.

ANNOUNCER
Also starring Alan North.

SUPERIMPOSE: Also starring Alan North.

4 INT. FORD'S THEATRE - NIGHT 4

Abe and Mary Lincoln are sitting in a box watching a performance. Abe gets shot at, pulls out a revolver and fires back.

ANNOUNCER
With Rex Hamilton as Abraham Lincoln.

5 EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT 5

A car screeches around a corner and drops a dead body out.

ANNOUNCER
Tonight's special guest star:
William Conrad.

SUPERIMPOSE: Special Guest Star: William Conrad.

6 EXT. POLICE SQUAD - NIGHT 6

ANNOUNCER
Tonight's episode: The Broken Promise.

SUPERIMPOSE: A SUBSTANTIAL GIFT.

7 EXT. ACME FINANCE CREDIT UNION - DAY 7

Establishing shot marquee.

8 INT. CREDIT UNION - DAY 8

JIM
Sally, I just can't cover up for you anymore. I'm in this thing way too deep already.

Jim is meticulously straightening his desk.

SALLY
Not as deep as I am. Oh, honey, please, my orthodontist is getting anxious. He wants his money.

JIM
Tell him you haven't got it, what can he do?

(CONTINUED)

SALLY

What can he do? He'd beat up his own mother when it comes to money. Look, Jim, you've got to go along with me or I'm in serious trouble.

JIM

I'm sorry, Sally.

SALLY

All I need is a couple of more days. By then the rubber bands will be off.

JIM

Yeah, sure, and then next week you'll want a retainer. There's no end to it.

SALLY

Please, Jim, one more visit. Just for tightening.

JIM

Sally, I'm sorry. This is it. The end of the line.

SALLY

All right. I'll think of something. I've got to.

JIM

Look, Sally, you know I'd like to help, but with the auditors coming I've got to balance the books.

A customer enters. Jim and Sally act normal.

JIM

(continuing)

Good afternoon. Can I help you?

CUSTOMER

I'd like to cash this check.

JIM

Payroll check?

CUSTOMER

Yes, I'm with Lerman Tire Company. At least I used to be. I just got laid off.

Sally is scheming. CAMERA Stays with Sally.

(CONTINUED)

JIM (O.S.)

Well since this is your first time here, can I see some identification, ah...Mr. Twice?

TWICE (O.S.)

Yeah sure. Here's my driver's license.

JIM (O.S.)

Do you have two major credit cards... And thumb print here...Now stand on this line and look directly into the camera.

Sally withdraws a gun from her desk and loads it. We see a flash off camera.

JIM (O.S.)

Roll up your sleeve please. This will only hurt a second...

Sally withdraws a gun from her purse and loads it.

JIM (O.S.)

...Now look to your left and cough...

TWICE (O.S.)

(cough)

JIM (O.S.)

And again.

TWICE (O.S.)

(cough)

JIM (O.S.)

Thank you.

BACK to Three Shot. Jim finishing transaction.

JIM

(continuing)

Come and see us any time, Mr. Twice.

Sally shoots Mr. Twice. In SLOW MOTION Mr. Twice gets hit, reacts, and dies in cartoon-like fashion, making ridiculous faces.

JIM

(shocked)

Sally?

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (3)

8

Sally puts down the first pistol and picks up the other. She shoots Jim.

JIM.
(continuing)
Sally?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?! /

While wounded and dying, Jim straightens the papers on his desk, puts a pen in an ink well, staples some papers together, puts away the stapler and dies. Sally plants one gun on Mr. Twice after wiping it clean, TAKES SOME MONEY and screams for help.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

9 EXT. CHICAGO STREET - DAY

9

DREBIN'S car driving.

10 INT. DREBIN'S CAR - DAY

10

Drebin driving.

DREBIN (V.O.)

My name is Sgt. Frank Drebin, Detective Lieutenant, Police Squad, a special detail of the Chicago police. There had been a recent wave of gorgeous fashion models found naked and unconscious in laundromats on the west side. Unfortunately, I was assigned to investigating holdups of neighborhood credit unions. I was across town doing my laundry when I heard the call on the double shooting. It took me twenty minutes to get there. My boss was already on the scene.

*TAKED
WIND
COMPLETE*

11 EXT. CREDIT UNION - DAY

11

Drebin pulls up to credit union, and gets out of his car. There is a crowd gathered. As Drebin steps onto the curb to approach HOCKEN. As the following conversation takes place, in the background we see a PARAMEDIC walking out of the credit union carrying a stretcher. The stretcher keeps coming out, there seems to be no end to it.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED

11

HOCKEN

An attempted holdup, Frank. Cashier's the only witness. According to her, a gunman shot the teller. She grabbed a gun and shot the holdup man.

DREBIN

Same M.O. as the others.

HOCKEN

Could be, but this one has an interesting wrinkle. The gunman, Twice, is a good family man, with no prior record.

DREBIN

Can I talk to her?

HOCKEN

Sure.

They enter the credit union.

12 INT. CREDIT UNION - DAY

12

Hocken and Drebin enter. We see the other end of the mile long stretcher exiting the credit union. There is the usual battery of police lab boys dusting for prints and taking pictures of the deceased. One of the lab boys poses with a dead body. A typical chalk outline of one of the bodies is on the floor. Next to it is an outline of an Ancient Egyptian à la King Tutankhamen. Hocken and Drebin approach Sally Decker. *

HOCKEN

This is Sally Decker, Frank. *

DREBIN

Hello, Miss Decker. *

SALLY

Hello.

DREBIN

I'm Captain Frank Drebin. I understand that you've had a pretty rough time.

SALLY

Yeah, it was pretty bad.

Drebin offers Sally a cigarette.

(CONTINUED)

* SALLY KING HAS BEEN CHANGED TO SALLY DECKER THROUGHOUT SCRIPT

12 CONTINUED

12

Cigarette? DREBIN

Yes, I know. SALLY

You feel up to answering any questions? DREBIN

(CONTINUED)

SALLY

I'll try.

DREBIN

Well, where were you when all this happened?

SALLY

Right here at my desk working.

DREBIN

When was the first time you noticed something was wrong?

SALLY

Well, when I first heard the shot, and as I turned, Jim fell.

HOCKEN

He's the teller, Frank.

DREBIN

Jim Fell is the teller?

SALLY

No, Jim Johnson.

DREBIN

Well, who's Jim Fell?

HOCKEN

He's the auditor, Frank.

SALLY

He had the flu, so Jim filled in.

DREBIN

Phil who?

HOCKEN

Phil Dinn. He's the night watchman, Frank.

SALLY

(sobbing)

Yes...if only Phil had been here...

DREBIN

Wait a minute. Let's get this straight. Twice came in, shot the teller and Jim fell.

(CONTINUED)

. 12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

SALLY

No, he only shot the teller, Jim Johnson.
Fell is ill.

DREBIN

Okay. Then after he shot the teller,
you shot Twice.

SALLY

No, I only shot once.

HOCKEN

(to Sally)

Twice was the holdup man.

SALLY

Then I guess I did shoot Twice.

DREBIN

So now you're changing your story!

SALLY

No, I mean I shot Twice after Jim fell.

DREBIN

You shot Twice and Jim Fell?

SALLY

No, Jim fell first then I shot Twice once.

DREBIN

Then who fired Twice?

SALLY

Wunce.

HOCKEN

He's the owner of the tire company,
Frank.

DREBIN

Okay, let me see if I've got this straight.
Wunce is the owner of the tire company.
He fired Twice. Twice came in and shot
the teller once.

SALLY

Twice.

DREBIN

...and Jim fell. Sally then...fired twice.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (3) 12

SALLY
Once.

DREBIN
Okay, that will be all for now,
Miss Decker. *

HOCKEN
But we'll need you to make a formal
statement down at the station.

SALLY
Of course.

DREBIN
Thanks for your help, Miss Decker.
We think we know how he did it. *

SALLY
Howie couldn't have done it. He
hasn't been in for weeks.

DREBIN,
Weeks? *

HOCKEN
He's the controller, Frank. *

13 EXT. CHICAGO STREET - DAY 13

Drebin pulls up in front of the police station, exits his
car and enters during the following:

*2 RUN
TAKE!*
DREBIN (V.O.)
Sally Decker told a convincing story.
I thought she would make a good
witness if the case ever came to trial.
But somehow something didn't sit right.
I drove back to Police Squad to see what
homicide and the lab boys had picked up.

14 INT. LAB - DAY 14

Laboratory technician stands behind table with beakers
and bunson burners. There is a ten-year-old boy next
to him listening intently.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED

14

MR. OLSON

...so Billy, when the moisture in the air comes in contact with the cold pitcher it forms water droplets which we call condensation...just like on your mother when she gets out of the shower, glistening with...

(CONTINUED)

MR. OLSON (CONT'D)

...oh hi, Frank.

(to Billy)

That'll be all for today, Billy. Next week we'll look into some interesting experiments we can do with discarded swimwear.

BILLY

Gee, thanks, Mr. Olson. Bye...

Billy leaves.

DREBIN

What did you come up with, Ted?

OLSON

Well, we got the coroner's report on the depth of penetration of the bullet in Jim Johnson's body. If the holdup man had been where Sally King said, the bullet should have penetrated deeper. Let me show you what we did.

They move to another area. There are two stacks of video tapes lying horizontally and protruding from a wall on shelves shoulder height. Each stack is about six feet deep. There is a line on the floor three feet in front of one stack and eight feet in front of the other.

OLSON

(continuing)

This is the holdup man's gun. The one that killed Johnson. Watch carefully as I test fire it into these video tapes of Barbara Walters interviews.

Olson stands on the eight foot line and fires. About half the tapes are pulverized by the bullet.

OLSON

(continuing)

...as you can see it completely destroys the Burt Rrynolds interview and everything from Bo Derek to Paul Newman, but only up to the point where she asks him, is it difficult to love.

Drebin is interested.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

OLSON

(continuing)

Now let me show you what happens when the gun is fired from three feet which is the distance Sally claimed the shots were fired from.

Olson fires from three feet, blowing up the whole stack.

OLSON

(pointing)

Notice. Complete destruction right up to the point where she asked Katherine Hepburn what kind of tree she'd like to be.

Drebin is impressed. MUSIC STING.

15 INT. CAR - DAY

15

Drebin driving.

DREBIN (V.O.)

My next stop was a neighborhood known in Chicago as Little Italy.

PROCESS PLATE behind him is obviously Italy, i.e., Coliseum, Forum, etc.

DREBIN (V.O.)

(continuing)

*TRICE
2nd Rev*
A criminal investigation seldom follows a straightforward, clear cut course. This one was obviously no exception. ~~we~~ felt I had to talk with Ralph Twice's widow to see how much she knew.

DISSOLVE TO:

16 INT. TWICE APARTMENT - DAY

16

Drebin and Hocken are there. Backdrop behind window is Leaning Tower of Pisa.

MRS. TWICE

Please go away. Please go away. I don't want to answer any more of your questions.

(CONTINUED)

DREBIN

I hate to bother you at a time like this, Mrs. Twice. We would have come earlier, but your husband wasn't dead then.

MRS. TWICE

(sobbing)

Ralph was such a good man. Who could do such a horrible thing?

HOCKEN

Did he owe money? Doctor bills? Gambling debts? Book of the Month Club?

MRS. TWICE

No, nothing. Just two more payments on our solar telescope. Oh, poor Ralph. Do you know what it's like to be married to a wonderful man for fourteen years?

DREBIN

No, I can't say I do.

Mrs. Twice keeps sobbing in the background.

DREBIN

(continuing)

I did live with a guy once...but it was only for a couple years. Of course, there were the usual rumors, slurs, innuendos. No one understood. He was run from town like a common pigmy.

HOCKEN

Did he have any enemies?

MRS. TWICE

(sobbing lightly)

Well, Democrats didn't like him.

DREBIN

Sure, he was a physical education major. But he had a mind. He could think. He wasn't all body. All muscle. Sinewy limbs.

(beat)

He married later, you know. Three kids. I never cared for her. I sent a nice gift and never got a note.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: (2)

16

HOCKEN

I know this is a long shot...but did he ever eat chop suey?

MRS. TWICE

Why...no. No, he never did.

HOCKEN

Just a hunch.

DREBIN

I tried to tell him she was wrong. Of course that youngest boy looks just like his father-football hero. I roomed with him for a year. But it wasn't the same. You can't go back.

MRS. TWICE

(still sobbing)

Poor Ralph. And how about my daughter? What am I going to tell her?

HOCKEN

Yes, of course. You'll have to tell her something. Tell her he went on a long trip.

DREBIN

No. No. Wait a minute. How about... a big monster came and took him to Daddy heaven...Nah...

HOCKEN

(brainstorming)

What about this...He threw himself on a grenade...and saved the battalion!

Mrs. Twice breaks down.

HOCKEN

(continuing)

Yes. That's it!

DREBIN

Wait, he was killed by left wing insurgents in Paraguay!...no, Bolivia!

SCENE BEGINS TO FADE OUT under continued sobbing.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: (3) 16

HOCKEN (V.O.)
I've got it! He was traded to the
Cubs for Reggie Jackson! *

17 EXT. POLICE SQUAD - DAY 17

Drebin stops in front of Police Squad, checks his watch
and traffic.

*WIP
12-18
TAKE 1*
DREBIN (V.O.)
No further progress was made in the
next ten hours. The following morning
I reported back to Police Squad.

He turns to walk toward building and bumps into pole.

18 INT. POLICE SQUAD - DAY 18

C/U stenographer's machine with hands stenotyping.

SHOT BEGINS TO WIDEN

DREBIN (V.O.)
(continuing)
About ten o'clock Sally Decker
dictated a formal statement. *

SHOT HAS WIDENED to include Sally and stenographer. They
are attired in formal wear.

DREBIN (V.O.)
(continuing)
She said the holdup man had come
in once before to extort protection
money. *

Waiter approaches with tray of hors d'oeuvres. Sally takes
one as waiter fills champagne glass on stenographer's desk.
CAMERA PICKS UP Drebin as he walks past and approaches
Hocken's desk.

HOCKEN
So nu?

DREBIN
Nothing. Anything here?

HOCKEN
Not until we get those lab reports.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED

18

A seven foot tall man, AL, approaches. His head is ABOVE FRAME.

AL

I've got 'em right here, chief. Reports on our A.P.B., negative. R and I rundown on Twice, negative. Report on undeveloped film, negative.

DREBIN

Well, if he was crooked, he had a lot of people fooled.

HOCKEN

(to Al)

How about the final autopsy report on Johnson and Twice?

(to camera)

They should rest in peace.

DREBIN

Anything unusual there?

AL

Yeah, take a look at that section on bullet penetration.

He hands the paper to Hocken.

HOCKEN

(reading)

According to this, the bullet canals in both bodies took an upward course.

DREBIN

But the men were standing face to face and only a few feet apart.

Drebin leans forward as though speaking into an intercom in the LOWER LEFT SIDE OF THE FRAME.

DREBIN

(continuing)

Get me Pete Pruessing at homicide. Tell him that I want to meet him and a few of his men down at the Acme Credit Union.

CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal Drebin has been talking to a midget in police uniform.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: (2)

18

MIDGET

Right away, sir.

DISSOLVE TO:

19 INT. ACME CREDIT UNION - DAY

19

Two detectives have taken the positions Twice and Johnson were in prior to the shooting. The detective in Twice's position is pointing a gun toward the other detective. Drebin is holding a tape from the barrel of the gun to the chest of the second detective.

DREBIN

Pruessing, move in a little closer. About there...all right. Now these are the approximate positions of the two men when the shots were fired. Now McBreen, you're going to be the teller and Pruessing you're Ralph Twice. Now this tape indicates the path of the bullet.

Drebin attaches the end of the tape to McBreen's chest and steps back.

DREBIN

(continuing)

Okay. The holdup man comes in, demands money, and fires.

Pruessing shoots McBreen...McBreen falls dead.

DREBIN

(continuing)

But that's her story. But according to the coroner's report, that's not how the bullet entered the body.

Another detective takes McBreen's place.

DREBIN

The trajectory was lower than the gunman fired.

Pruessing shoots the next detective from a lower trajectory.

DREBIN

(continuing)

No. But that wouldn't work because there was no hole here...

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED

19

He points to a hole in the counter that the most recent bullet made.

DREBIN

(continuing)

...when the teller was shot.

THE SHOT TIGHTENS on a befuddled Drebin as he paces and hypothesizes.

DREBIN

(continuing)

However, if the teller's back was turned and then the gunman fired...

WE HEAR A SHOT AND GROAN OFF CAMERA.

DREBIN

(continuing)

Mmm...it would explain the upward trajectory. But that's impossible because of the entrance wound. More likely it could...

(pause)

...be that someone standing outside a window fired.

WE HEAR A SHOT AND A GROAN OFF CAMERA.

DREBIN

(continuing)

No. No broken windows.

(pauses)

A ricochet?

WE HEAR another shot, etc.

DREBIN

(continuing)

I don't know. It seems that everyone is firing at everyone.

WE HEAR a WAR commence off camera.

A phone RINGS. Drebin goes to answer as THE SHOT WIDENS. Behind him, Pruessing is standing holding his gun with the tape sticking into a pile of dead bodies. Drebin answers the phone.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (2) 19

DREBIN
(into phone)
Hello. Ah ya, Ed. Well, it looks
like Sally Decker is in this right up
to her pretty little ears. *

20 INT. POLICE SQUAD - DAY 20

HOCKEN
(into phone)
Well, don't take any bets on it,
Frank. Squad eighty-three just
picked up a guy who's willing to
testify there's no motive!

21 INT. CREDIT UNION - DAY 21

DREBIN
(shocked)
WHAT??!!

Drebin hangs up phone in disgust as CAMERA ZOOMS into
Drebin.

DRAMATIC MUSIC

COMMERCIAL BREAK

22 EXT. DREBIN'S CAR - DAY 22

It is driving through Chicago streets.

SUPERIMPOSE: ACT TWO:
YANKEES ONE

CUTLINE # 1211

23 INT. DREBIN'S CAR - DAY 23

DREBIN (V.O.)
Hocken's phone call threw me a
big wide curve. It looked like
my half-formed theory concerning
Sally Decker struck out before it
got to the plate. If I laid down
a bunt now I might advance the
runner...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED

23

*Just give me
minutes*

DREBIN (CONT'D)
...but with a man on third and
two outs a sacrifice fly wouldn't
bring him home. I needed to find
some answers, and fast.

DISSOLVE TO:

24 EXT. CHICAGO STREET - SHOESHINE STAND - DAY

24

Drebin, seated on the stand, is reading a newspaper. The
shoeshine man, JOHNNY, finishes a shoeshine on customer
who pays and walks off.

DREBIN

What's the word on the streets,
Johnny?

JOHNNY

I don't know. I hear, lots of
things. Pick a topic.

DREBIN

How about extortion?

Johnny is shining shoes. Drebin withdraws a wad of bills.
Johnny takes a bill.

JOHNNY

The mob is laying low since the
Niccolotzo bust. Word has it
they may start up again in Vegas.

Drebin offers another chunk of dollars.

DREBIN

What do you hear about the double
killing at Acme Credit Union?

Johnny takes a bill and shoves it in his pocket.

JOHNNY

You're barking up the wrong tree
with this Ralph Twice. He's a good
family man, made a decent living.
Wasn't his fault he got fired from
the tire company. Who could predict
that Brazil would cut off the rubber
supply? But they're nationalizing the
industry in two weeks so he would have
gotten his job back anyway.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED

24

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Now Sally Decker--that's another story. *
She used to be Joe Surlow's girl until
she got involved in numbers. Before
you knew it, she was up to her pretty
little neck in penny-ante bunko scams.

Drebin offers more money.

DREBIN

Where can I find this Surlow?

Johnny hands him a business card.

JOHNNY

He works at this address.

DREBIN

Thanks, Johnny.

Drebin walks off. A priest sits down to have his shoes
shined. He is reading a newspaper.

PRIEST

What do ya know about life after
death?

JOHNNY

I wouldn't know a thing about it. *

The priest hands Johnny some money.

JOHNNY

Ya talking existential being or
anthropomorphic deity?

25 INT. DREBIN'S CAR - NIGHT

25

Drebin is driving. A laundry basket full of clean laundry
is next to him on the seat.

DREBIN (V.O.)

After taking care of an urgent
personal matter, I proceeded
directly to the address that
Johnny had given me.

26 EXT. WICKER WORLD - ESTABLISHING SHOT - NIGHT

26

Sign reads: WICKER WORLD OPEN 24 HOURS

(CONTINUED)

26

CONTINUED

S *TO TRAP'S (HERE)*
↓

DREBIN (V.O.)

(continuing)

It turned out to be one of those
all night wicker places.

The proprietor is outside sweeping up. A variety of customers in late night attire enter and exit with various wicker items: tables, chairs, lamps, T.V. sets, clothing, mannequins, etc.

DREBIN (V.O.)

(continuing)

Surlow had done some time years
earlier. He was one of those guys
who had come up through the school
of hard knocks.

(beat)

Eventually he admitted he and Sally
had been long time acquaintances. She
had come to him recently to ask for
money to pay off an oral debt. Her
orthodontist needed the money.
Surlow had done what he could for
her. Fortunately, he had remembered
the dentist's name Jerry Jerry Zubatsky.

27 INT. DR. ZUBATSKY'S WAITING ROOM -DAY

27

CLOSE-UP - HYGIENIST

As she opens a sliding window and sticks her head through.

HYGIENIST

Mr. Drebin, Dr. Zubatsky will see
you now.

She closes her window. Drebin gets up and starts to walk
across the waiting room. He passes six teenagers whose
teeth are obscured by steel, with light bouncing off.

CLOSE-UP - HYGIENIST

She slides the window open and sticks her head through.

HYGIENIST

That's the second door on your
left, Mr. Drebin.

28 A WIDER SHOT reveals the Hygienist is holding the sliding 28 glass window in front of her, though sitting in the middle of the room. She opens the glass every time she wishes to speak and closes it when she is done.

HYGIENIST

(to another patient)

You're next Carl.

She closes her window.

DISSOLVE TO:

29 INT. DENTIST'S CUBICLE - DAY

29

ZUBATSKY is looking into Drebin's mouth. Drebin is in the dental chair. Zubatsky is putting a plaster impression device into Drebin's mouth, along with lots of cotton and a suction contraption to evacuate saliva.

ZUBATSKY

Once we have the impression completed, we'll know a lot more, Mr. Drebin.

(to hygienist)

Are the x-rays completed Miss Frenzel?

HYGIENIST

(opening sliding glass)

Yes, doctor. Would you like to take a look?

Zubatsky and the hygienist leave. Drebin is alone in the operatory with the impression device and suction hose hanging out his mouth. Drebin removes the suction tube from his mouth and begins to rifle through Zubatsky's files. As he rifles, he begins to drool. When the spittle starts down his chin, he dashes back to the hose to evacuate saliva with exaggerated slurping noises. He returns to the file cabinet, locates a file titled SALLY KING, extracts it, but starts to drool again. He dashes back to the suction device which sucks up the saliva with a loud SHLURPING noise, then back to the files. He opens it and sees that Sally King paid her entire bill of \$1,200.00 the day after the double killing and robbery. Drebin returns the information to the file and gets back into his chair just as Zubatsky returns.

ZUBATSKY

All right, let's get started.

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED

29

He begins to poke around in Drebin's mouth, which is still stuffed with cotton and the impression device.

DREBIN

Grugle dargle phlag.

ZUBATSKY

Ah, Sally King, Sally King. Name seems to ring a bell. Nope, I can't place it.

DREBIN

Aargh, crumpf, cragle.

ZUBATSKY

(getting testy)

Look, I'm telling you, I don't know her.

Drebin removes his evacuation hose once more, darts from his chair, grabs Zubatsky by the collar, shoves him against the wall and slaps his face in classic old movie style.

DREBIN

Drargh flamble blat.

ZUBATSKY

(scared)

All right, all right, so I know her, she was a patient, her lower left quadrant was all messed up. But... so what?

DREBIN

Goolongo, glabnurf.

ZUBATSKY

Okay, she's an attractive dame, we went out for a drink, had a couple of laughs...but that's the whole story.

DREBIN

(angrily)

Flurman, wadjiff, clamar.

ZUBATSKY

Okay, look, I don't want any trouble. I'll cooperate. My God, you're an animal.

DREBIN

(shlurping)

I...AM...NOT...AN...ANIMAL.
I...AM...A...HUMAN...BEING.

. 30 EXT. BEACH - DAY

30

WE SEE Drebin interviewing a series of beautiful bikini clad girls. He is getting a negative response.

*TAKE 2
SECOND PASS*

DREBIN (V.O.)
Zubatsky's information pointed in the same direction - Sally King- *DECKER*
It was clear that he was a professional who, although occasionally tested the fringe of the law, had no ability to enter the homicidal ranks on the level demonstrated in the double killing at the credit union. I stopped back at Police Squad to set the trap.

31 INT. POLICE SQUAD - DAY

31

CAMERA is in back of elevator, shooting toward the door. Hocken is in elevator. Drebin gets on with a uniformed policewoman.

*THIRD
SECOND PASS*

DREBIN (V.O.)
(continuing)
When I got to the elevator, my boss was already on the scene.

HOCKEN
Any luck with the dentist, Frank?

DREBIN
Sally King paid him off the day after the double killing and theft.

HOCKEN
How do you know that?

The elevator stops and the door opens. A policewoman gets off. Sign reads: Women's Lingerie Department. A woman in a bathing suit gets on.

DREBIN
I checked his books. Looks like she's in this thing right up to her pretty little neck.

HOCKEN
Was the dentist cooperative?

The elevator door opens. The girl in bathing suit strides onto diving board and does a swan dive into pool. There is a splash. The door closes.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED

31

DREBIN

He gave us all the rope we'll need.
Now let's see if we can get Sally
to stick her head into the noose.

32 INT. POLICE SQUAD - DAY

32

Drebin enters and goes to the phone on his desk. He dials a number, then takes a piece of paper from his desk and holds it over the mouthpiece. We HEAR the ringing, then:

SALLY (V.O. THROUGH PHONE)

Hello.

DREBIN

Sally, this is Zubatsky...

33 INT. CREDIT UNION - DAY

33

Sally is on the phone at her desk. When we hear Drebin's voice over the phone it sounds exactly like Zubatsky.

DREBIN

(continued through
phone V.O.)

I need to talk to you.

SALLY

Sorry, Jerry, we're through. I paid
you in full. I have an appointment
with another orthodontist.

DREBIN (V.O.)

That's right, Sally, you did pay me.
I have the money right here. Straight
from a mint...and traceable. Ya want
to talk?

34 INT. POLICE SQUAD - DAY

34

SALLY (V.O.)

Okay, you win.

DREBIN

Half and hour. The corner of
Cherry and Galena.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED

34

Drebin removes the paper from the phone and hangs up.
Hocken is sitting on the corner of his desk.

HOCKEN

What was the phoney call about?

DREBIN

Just a little socializing with our
friend, Sally King.

HOCKEN

Outside of the fact that she paid off
the dentist, we still have no proof
and no motive.

DREBIN

Well, dippin' into the till for
\$1,200.00 bucks is a pretty good
motive.

HOCKEN

That's not enough, Frank, we'll
need more.

DREBIN

Don't worry about it. I've got a
date with her.

Drebin starts for the door.

HOCKEN

One thing, Frank.

Drebin has the door open. He pauses to look back at Hocken.

HOCKEN

(continuing)

If you're right, she's already
killed two men. You'd better watch
your step.

Drebin pauses thoughtfully, gives Hocken a reassuring nod
and leaves. As soon as the doors close we HEAR a
tremendous SCREAM and CRASH

35 EXT. CHICAGO STREET - NIGHT

35

Sally King is standing on the corner. Drebin emerges
from a store front. The sign on the store reads: Army
Hats - Military Milinery.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED

35

SALLY

Sergeant Drebin?!?!?!?!?!?!? *

DREBIN

Hello, Sally. Waiting for someone?

SALLY

I...I was just about to leave.

DREBIN

That's the trouble with doctors. They always keep you waiting.

SALLY

I don't know what you're talking about.

DREBIN

Sit down and I'll tell you.

They sit on a bus stop bench with an ad reading: "ARE YOU READY TO DIE? FURMAN'S MORTUARY".

DREBIN

(continuing)

We've done some checking up on you, Sally, and it just doesn't add up.

SALLY

(hurt)

What do you mean, Lieutenant? *

DREBIN

Ya know, I don't think Twice shot Johnson.

SALLY

I don't understand, I saw it happen.

DREBIN

What I'm saying is that you took the money to pay your orthodontist.

SALLY

Oh, no, Captain Drebin, that just isn't true. *

DREBIN

It was just a matter of time, you knew that, until the payoff was discovered.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: (2)

35

Sally starts to sob.

SALLY

But that's impossible. I haven't ever been involved in anything so heinous.

DREBIN

That's right; Sally King has no record, but Sally King was formerly Baby Caltrane, one of the most notorious gun runners in Memphis.

(beat)

The only difference is that Babs has red hair

Drebin removes Sally's blonde wig and a melange of red hair cascades down her back. Sally cries some more.

DREBIN

(continuing)

And before that she was a brunette hit man names Zazu Pits.

He removes her red wig revealing a head full of brown hair. She sobs.

DREBIN

(continuing)

And before that she sang back up for Aretha Franklin.

He removes her brown wig revealing a full Afro hairdo. She stands and pulls out a handgun.

SALLY

All right, Frank, did your research reveal I did a stint in the Marines? And reupped?

She pulls off her wig revealing a crewcut. Drebin hits the gun from her hand and it flies behind a corner of a nearby building. She goes for her gun. Drebin pulls his gun and takes cover behind the bench. A typical gunfight ensues. THE CAMERA ONLY REVEALS CLOSE SHOTS of Drebin and Sally.

36 THE CAMERA NOW GOES TO A TWO SHOT and WE SEE Drebin and Sally are only five feet apart. There is a pause in the shooting.

36

37 BACK TO CLOSEUP -

37

Drebin pulls out a bullhorn.

DREBIN

(into horn)

Sally. Sally King. This is the police. We know you're there. We've got the place surrounded. Throw down your gun and surrender. You don't have a chance.

SALLY

(cupping her hands to her mouth for volume)

You'll never take me alive, copper.

They continue to shoot it out. Finally Sally runs out of bullets. She throws her gun at Frank. It ricochets off the bench. Frank runs out of bullets and throws his gun at Sally. It, too, ricochets off the building like a bullet. They continue to throw more guns at each other until the joke wears thin. Then Sally turns to run. As she does, a squad car arrives, Hocken gets out and pulls a gun on her.

HOCKEN

All right, Sally, you're under arrest.

He handcuffs her as Drebin approaches.

HOCKEN

(continuing to the uniformed policeman)

Sergeant, take her away and book her.

Drebin shakes hand of first officer.

DREBIN

Sgt. Takeraway.

Drebin shakes hand of second officer.

DREBIN

(continuing)

Sgt. Booker.

Takeraway and Booker put Sally into the squad car. CAMERA STAYS with Hocken and Drebin as they walk off.

HOCKEN

Ya know, Frank - that was some pretty fancy police work.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED

37

HOCKEN (CONT'D)

I know you got Sally Decker's record from R and I, but how did you know she handles the loan office heist?

DREBIN

Just a little hunch, back at the office.

HOCKEN

That's great! I brought that little hunchback with me. Come on out here, Charlie.

Charlie, a little hunchback, gets out of the car.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

38 INT. POLICE SQUAD - DAY

38 *

Drebin enters.

DREBIN

I just got back from the arraignment and it looks like Sally Decker will get her teeth straightened up at Stateville Prison from now on.

HOCKEN

You know there's still one thing I don't get Frank, how did you know that the money Sally gave Dr. Zubatsky was traceable?

DREBIN

I didn't, but neither did Sally but she couldn't take the chance.

Drebin, Hocken and people in background all freeze and try to hold it as credits roll.

FREEZE FRAME

SMASH CUT

FADE OUT

ZIP UP

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END